

ever. Butler will be returned to Australia on the first steamer. Butler shipped as a common sailor under the name of Lee Weller, who was one of his victims, and he had Weller's gripsack and valuables when arrested.

Butler was taken to the Central Police Station, together with a varied assortment of baggage. This was examined by the Australian detectives, Roche, McHattie and Couror, and also by the local officers, and any amount of evidence found to connect him. A photograph, a plain gold bracelet, a brooch, and a ring, all belonging to Mrs. Weller, a certificate of examination in chemistry belonging to Harwood, another of Butler's victims, a coat and vest belonging to Preston, who also suffered murder at the hands of the prisoner, and shipping discharges granted to Weller, were brought to light.

Evidence of Another Victim.

A pocketbook bearing the initials "J. H. A." was also found, which the detectives believe must belong to another of the murderer's victims. Altogether his outfit was quite an elaborate one for a common sailor. Only two sovereigns were found in Butler's possession, and it is supposed he gave his money away to his friends before leaving Australia.

He persistently refused to make any statement whatever, other than that he is Captain Lee Weller, and when the detectives had finished making an inventory of his effects he signed it readily, and in a bold hand, "Lee Weller, 2, 2, '97."

After this had been done he was taken into the private office of Captain Lees, the chief of the local detective force, and submitted to a searching examination, the result of which is not yet known. It has been found that Butler left here four years ago before the mast on the ship Star of Russia for Australia. The Australian detectives say that that was Butler's time. Butler made his appearance in Australia.

Captain Watched Butler.

Captain Fraser of the Swanhill said that soon after the voyage began the Australian steamer Talcott was sighted and the second officer came aboard and informed him that murderer Butler was a member of his crew. Fraser knew nothing about Butler, the murderer having shipped as Lee Weller, and paid little attention to the visitor's story. A day or two later, Fraser, in looking over the newspapers, the Talcott's mate had left, read about Butler's crimes and that Lee Weller was one of the victims. That gave him a clew, and he thought at first he would put the murderer in irons, and then decided he had a long voyage before him with a hard crew to handle, and if one of their members was in irons the captain would have considerable trouble. He consulted the mate and they decided the best plan would be to let Butler continue to perform duties and keep a close watch on him. He never mistrusted anything and Captain Fraser says he was the best sailor he the ship.

Butler's Career of Crime.

Frank Butler will be known always in the annals of crime as the murderer who compelled his victims to dig their own graves. He was known in New South Wales as Frank Harwood, Frank Ashe, Frank Chalmers, Samuel S. Simpson and as Captain Lee Weller—the last the name of his latest victim. He possessed the cunning of Deacon and the facility in execution of H. H. Holmes. It is known beyond a doubt that fourteen men owe their deaths to him.

How many more he slew only he can tell. And this is his record for a little less than three years.

He was in San Francisco in 1893, but what his career there was is not known to the police, although they have searched diligently for traces of him. He reached Sydney, N. S. W., late in 1893 and appears to have been a prospector in the Blue Mountains, about 100 miles north of Sydney and a laborer of odd jobs in Sydney during the bad season. A man known as Frank Harwood disappeared in his company, and not until later cases attracted attention was this thought at all suspicious.

He had assumed the name of Harwood when he met O. G. T. Preston, who had gone to Sydney from Queensland to succeed in mining. Butler, under the name of Harwood, advertised in the Sydney papers for a prospecting mate, and Preston answered. The Queenslanders' parents had just sent their son \$1,250. Butler represented himself as an expert miner and prospector, and induced Preston to carry out all the expenses to Emma Plaines, a small station forty miles from Sydney, where they left the railway and walked up the mountain. A few days later Butler returned alone, saying Preston was "working northward."

The Disappearance of Weller.

That was last October, and on November 7 Butler again set out for Emma Plaines, accompanied this time by Captain Lee Weller, a retired master mariner who wanted a little excitement and a search for gold. He had responded to an advertisement for a prospecting mate, published by Butler in the name of Simpson. In less than a week Butler was back in Sydney with the tale that his mate was ill. The advertising prospectus had fallen under suspicion. There were many persons who remembered queer facts about him, and Weller's friends being numerous they heard these tales and organized a searching party to find the sick master mariner. On November 25 they found his coat beside the ashes of a campfire in the Blue Mountains. Remains of a pocketbook were found near the camp, and trinkets belonging to Weller. There were also found some black leather articles marked "Butler" and a pair of trousers the murderer was known to have worn. He had become very careless.

Thread by thread the very many disappearances were solved. Residents about Emma Plaines were found who had seen Butler with Preston and later with Weller. On December 19 Preston's underwear was found near Falcon Bridge, not far from the camp where Weller's coat lay. On the following Tuesday Preston's body was found in a shallow grave at the head of Nymphaeum Creek, less than a quarter of a mile from the Weller camp. Preston and Weller had been shot through the head and stripped of their clothing. On December 19 the body of Weller was found beneath a small mound on Glenbrook Creek, several miles away from Preston's resting place, both bodies being doubled up in their graves.

Located at Newcastle.

Butler had meanwhile been located at Newcastle, where on November 15 he registered at the Sailor's Home as Lee Weller. He remained there eight days, and then went to Sydney, where as Lee Weller (producing the dead mariner's certificate) he shipped as an able seaman on the bark Hawaiian Isles. The captain of the bark concluded before he sailed that he didn't like Butler's face and released him. The murderer, still as Weller, applied to Captain Fraser, of the Swanhill, for a berth on the ship. He was given one, and he sailed for San Francisco, with coal, and was shipped. The Swanhill left November 23, and the Sydney authorities having learned this, dispatched detectives to head off the fugitive. They then learned for the first time of the disappearance of Harwood, who vanished while prospecting with Butler at Coburn, and of Edward Svensen, a Swedish sailor, who came from San Francisco. A well-to-do resident of Germantown was prospecting with Butler in September, and never returned. Frank Campbell, a young man, just arrived in August from England, answered a newspaper's advertisement, went with him to Bridge and a never been heard of since. A young man, whose name is unknown, but who was a companion of Butler's, disappeared with Butler after Campbell's disappearance, and it is now remembered that, although Butler was back in a day or two, nothing was ever heard of him.

These are some of the cases. The mode was ever the same. All responded to a newspaper's advertisement, went with him, and at least \$100 in more or less.

Mountains, and was set at work digging a hole for himself. When the hole was deep enough, he was shot through the head, robbed and thrown into the pit.

Ended the Officers.

When the detectives located Butler at the Newcastle Sailor's Home, they believed he would stay there until he found another victim. They feared to put a watch on him lest he discover the spy and fly. When he did fly, they were astonished. His profits on his crimes had been slight, but the officers from Preston that from any of the others who are known, and the profit on Preston is thought to have been less than \$1,000, while on some murders he did not get \$50.

But John Roche, Australia's greatest detective, took a steamer for San Francisco by way of India, the Suez, Brindisi, across Europe, the Atlantic and the United States. He had to travel five times the distance from Sydney to San Francisco, yet he succeeded in finding the latter point before the sailing vessel Swanhill reached port. At the same time he called John McHattie and M. A. Couror, the Sydney police, and the San Francisco police were notified by cable, and the Hawaiian steamer Tampo week ago spots the Swanhill and signalled her. "Frank Butler, alias Captain Lee Weller, murderer, is on board your vessel."

"Captain McHattie and Couror," responded, "All right, I understand."

That was the last heard of the vessel or the murderer until the Swanhill's arrival.

LOST TITLES BY DIVORCE.

Continued from First Page.

lations with her had been perfectly innocent.

On the other hand, Countess Cavley introduced as witnesses servants in the Charrington household, who said that Earl Cowley called every day, and went at once to the Countess's boudoir. These visits were made, it was said, after Mr. Charrington had left his home for the day. In her own defense, Mrs. Charrington testified that she and Countess Cavley were intimate friends and denied all the charges made by the Countess.

Then came a sensational turn in the trial. Much to the surprise of the public, although the lawyers on each side seemed to be expecting it, the Countess asked permission of the court to amend her complaint. Her request was granted, and a new complaint was filed. In it there was no allusion to Mrs. Charrington, but Earl Cowley was named as the defendant. It was said that an unknown woman at an indefinite time. He made no defense against this charge and the divorce was granted yesterday.

The Prince de Chimay's troubles with his erratic wife, the daughter of an equally erratic Mexican lumberman, are too recent to need mention. From the time that Clara Ward, once of Detroit, became Princesse de Chimay, she made things lively in the Belgian capital and among the attendants of King Leopold. The King himself was infatuated. Her conduct was enough to create much scandal, and wherever she went she was sure to be the subject of gossip.

In spite of this her husband made little complaint until she eloped with the gypsy fiddler last summer. Then he began the proceedings which terminated yesterday. The Public Prosecutor who conducted the case before the Civil Tribunal insisted that the case should be heard in private, as he said many letters of the Princess would be read which, if made public, would cause great scandal. As a result of this only the fullest inkling of what these letters are has leaked out, and in the parts made public Rigo's name is the only one mentioned.

Rigo Cannot Marry the Princess.

In concluding the case, the prosecutor said that even if the letters showed the Princess to be culpable, they also showed that she was unfortunate, and he asked that Rigo's name should be cited in the judgment to prevent him from marrying the Princess. After half an hour's deliberation the Court granted the request and

pronounced the verdict of divorce, granting the Prince the custody of the children and alimony of \$15,000 a year, payable from the estate of the woman. The mother is to be allowed to see her children for one hour at a time once a month, but only in the presence of some one selected by the Prince.

It was Justice O'Connell, on the Supreme Court bench in Brooklyn, who freed Charlotte, Duchess d'Auxy, from her husband, the Duc Arthur d'Auxy. The Duchess did not ask for alimony, so it was not asked. She, however, obtains the custody of their only living child, Felicie Lucille Rose Mary Ange, Countess d'Auxy.

The Duchess lives in an apartment house at No. 855 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn. She was married to the Duke in Paris on July 8, 1882. It was a marriage for money. Once the Duchess owned considerable property, but now she is comparatively poor. That, she says, is the result of her marriage.

LIL SNEEZES AND SNEEZES.

The Ex-Queen Has a Slight Attack of the Grippe.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 2.—Ex-Queen Lilianakani did not go to the Capitol today to hear Senator Lodge speak on the immigration bill, as she had expected to do. She caught the grippe, and Mr. Julius Palmer has had to say "God bless your majesty" at least five hundred times today, whenever Lilianakani sneezed. There is nothing alarming in her condition, as the prevalent complaint has been very respectful and sympathetic in its attack. All her social engagements have, however, been cancelled for the present.

Yacht Fra Diavolo Seized.

The yacht yacht Fra Diavolo, which was owned by Michael Hermann, was seized by Greenpoint, L. I., by federal officers from Brooklyn yesterday. Samuel R. Hodges has begun a suit for \$800.50 against Mr. Hermann, owner of the yacht, for repairs made to the

ROOSEVELT SAYS, ARREST SPITTERS.

Is in Accord with the "Ladies' Health Protective Association."

TALKS OF HUMAN SWINE.

"But," Says He, "the Magistrates Will Let Them Go When We Do Arrest Them."

DOESN'T BELIEVE IN NEW SIGNS.

Explains That the Board of Health Will Soon Detail Four Policemen to See That the Law Regarding Expectoration in Cars Is Enforced.

"The only way to convince some kinds of human swine of their indecency is to punish some other human swine," said Theodore Roosevelt in the course of his remarks upon expectoration, before the Ladies' Health Protective Association yesterday morning, at the Academy of Medicine. The President of the notice Board heartily

agrees with the women in condemning the obnoxious habit, but he is opposed to their idea of having new signs posted up in the elevated and surface cars reminding people that violating the Health Board ordinance forbidding spitting in public conveyances is a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment. "It's a law, and should be enforced, and to make the notices stronger implies that the law is not sufficiently effective as it is. I believe it should be enforced, just as I have the law closing saloons on Sunday enforced when I came into office," and then Mr. Roosevelt made the above remark about the punishment of human swine.

"The Board of Health will soon detail four policemen to see that its law regarding spitting in cars is observed," said Mr. Roosevelt, "and to make arrests. But the first arrest that is made will bring censure upon the officer. The offender, when brought into court, will be discharged by the Magistrate, who will reprimand the policeman, and some of the newspapers which consider themselves bright and clever will publish pretty pictures of me and the policeman, and comment upon the way the police allow burglaries and murders to be committed while they interfere with the innocent right of an American citizen to spit wherever he likes."

Mrs. M. E. Trantman, president of the association, informed Mr. Roosevelt that some of the car companies had taken down the ordinance of the Board of Health.

"Give me the name of the line," he said. "The Boulevard cars," promptly replied half a dozen women at once, and Mr. Roosevelt made a note of it.

Dr. Alfred Walton then read a paper upon the defects in the city's sewerage system, which, he says, permits of the constant escape of sewer gas into the houses and public thoroughfares.

"The atmosphere in this room is perfectly awful. Ladies, this is a regular sweat-box and is a sad commentary on the work of the Ladies' Health Protective Association," said Dr. Walton.

On his right will sit the Prince and on his left Lord Salisbury, while on the right of the Prince of Wales will be the United States Minister to the Netherlands, who happens now to be in this country.

Twelve guests will sit on Mr. Bayard's side of the table and thirteen probably on the other.

A few years ago round tables, seating four or five persons, used to be employed to shield His Royal Highness from the common herd, but Wales is said to have insisted on changing this, particularly since it is whispered that all of Mr. Bayard's guests are personae gratae to him.

After dinner the proceedings will be of an informal character. The Prince will be greeted by the members of Mr. Bayard's family.

Before the eyes of a frantic mother, Lena, the three-year-old daughter of Frederic Rupert, a foreman in the Helme Snuff Mills, at Helmetta, N. J., was burned to a crisp to-day as a result of playing with a toy stove.

Supposing that her husband had not yet returned to his work, Mrs. Rupert left her

husband. They refused to make any explanations and, drunk and sullen, they were locked up.

Soon after the arrests the tenants found that there was a great gas leak in the house, but they could not find it, even with the aid of the police and firemen. They were compelled to seek other quarters until gasfitters could be set to work.

MYSTERIOUS BEDROOM FIRE.

Ten Families Turned Out Upon the Alarm, and the Janitress Talks of Incendiarism.

A mysterious fire on the top floor of the five-story tenement at No. 1927 Third avenue at 11 o'clock yesterday morning hurried ten families into the street. The fire was in a bedroom in the centre of the apartments occupied by Herman Sluter and his wife. By the time the firemen arrived a feather bed and a hole in the floor had been burned. No further damage was done except by water. Mrs. Sluter says she has no idea how the fire started. There was no fire of any kind in the room, and so far as she knew no one had been in the room for two hours.

Sluter is a diamond polisher, but is out of work at present. He left the house at 9 o'clock in the morning, and his wife did not see him again until the afternoon. The janitress of the house, who refused to give her name, says that the fire was of undoubted incendiary origin, but she has no evidence to prove her statement. The household property of the Sluters is insured.

WILL GREET WALES.

Continued from First Page.

looking-glasses, which will be decked with the flags of the two countries. Between these points the table will be laid, in oblong shape, wide and long enough to seat from twelve to thirteen persons on each side. The ends will be occupied by two, or maybe three, persons.

Mr. Bayard will take the place immediately under the United States eagle, on the west side.

Arrangement of Guests.

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TOY STOVE SET HER ON FIRE.

A Thirteen-Year-Old Girl Also Probably Fatally Burned While Building a Fire in the Kitchen Range at Rosebank, S. I.

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WOMAN FIREBUG SUICIDE.

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RIOT IN A SPANISH TOWN.

Workingmen at Aranjuez Stone a Public Building and Fight Police and Soldiers.

Madrid, Feb. 2.—Most of the workingmen at Aranjuez, in New Castle, twenty-eight miles from Madrid, went on a strike to-day and marched through the streets. They assembled around the Town Hall, which they pelted with stones, breaking a number of windows.

The police charged the mob and arrested a number of the rioters, including several women, but in the end the crowd proved too strong for the police, who, finding themselves powerless to check the disorder, appealed to the military authorities.

The military responded to the summons of the civil authorities and dispersed the

A false alarm

"Here she comes"

Meiggs Wharf

San Francisco, Cal.

MURDERER BUTLER AND OFFICERS WHO WAITED FOR HIM.

[Reproduced from pictures in the San Francisco Examiner.]

FIREBUG FURRIER PLEADS.

His Daughter Made Another Scene in Court When Her Father Was Held in \$10,000.

David Furrin, the alleged firebug cloak-maker, charged with joining the gang in burning No. 146 Snedeker avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned for arson in the first degree before Judge Eganlin, in the Brooklyn County Court yesterday morning. The complaint upon which the indictment is based charges Henry E. Vaughn, David Furrin, Alfred (Adolph) Steinberg and Leopold Lederer, with arson in the first degree by that on the night of November 18, 1894, Furrin did wilfully, feloniously and with malice, burn the dwelling of Alfred Steinberg and David Furrin, at No. 146 Snedeker avenue, while human beings were therein. After considerable work with an interpreter, Furrin entered a plea of not guilty, and said he was poor and had no money to hire a lawyer. His bail was fixed at \$10,000.

As soon as his daughter, who was with him when he was arrested, learned of her father's fate she burst into tears and shook with paroxysms of grief and indignation, exclaiming that her father had burned no house that he was a poor, innocent man, who had his family and was guilty of no crime.

baby sitting on the kitchen floor this noon to call on a neighbor. She had only been gone a few minutes, and was on her way home, when smoke was discovered bursting out of the kitchen door.

Rushing into the house, Mrs. Rupert beheld, sitting near the kitchen stove and still clinging to the little toy stove, her baby enveloped in flames. The child had taken, with a little shovel, some hot coals from the kitchen range and tried to start a fire in her toy stove, when her clothes caught fire.

After vainly crying out to her husband, who had gone back to work, Mrs. Rupert grabbed up a carpet doormat and tried to beat the flames away from her babe, who was crying in great agony on the floor. But the mother's efforts were of no avail, for the flames were quickly consuming the baby's woollen clothing and burning the child to death. Prostrated at the sight Mrs. Rupert swooned. When she regained consciousness, the woman made another effort to save her child, but found that a charred corpse was all that was left of it. Then, Mrs. Rupert, realizing that the house was in danger of being burned up, ran out

MOTHER SAW HER BABY BURN.

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into the front yard and called for assistance.

Two men were passing by at the time. Hearing the woman's feeble voice calling out to them, they rushed into the house, and, after a hard struggle, succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The men did not know that the child had been burned until the mother told them.

Then, running to the snuff mill, one of the men broke the news to Mr. Rupert of his child's death and how his home had almost been ruined. Heartbroken at his loss, the father had to be carried to his home.

Mrs. Rupert was badly burned about the hands by her efforts to rescue her babe, but she does not suffer any other injuries. The clothing of Sadie McCann, a child of thirteen years, caught fire at her home, St. Mary's avenue, Rosebank, S. I., yesterday morning, and the child was probably fatally burned before the flames were extinguished by her mother. Mrs. Emma McCann, Sadie's mother, is a widow and keeps a small grocery store. The child was engaged in building the kitchen fire about 8 o'clock, when the grate of the stove dropped and live coals fell against the girl's dress. In a moment her clothing was all in a blaze, and she ran about the room screaming for help.

Mrs. McCann ran downstairs in her night clothing, and finding Sadie in a sheet of flame, threw her upon the floor and tore the burning clothing from her body. The cries of the child and her mother brought neighbors to their aid, and both were taken to the Staten Island Hospital. It was found that the child's arms, face and breast were badly burned, but Mrs. McCann had escaped with severe but not dangerous burns on her hands. Sadie was alive at a late hour last night, but she was in great agony, and it was feared that she would not recover from the shock.

MAN MADE BALD BY THE X RAYS.

Bellevue Physicians Puzzled by the Case of Henry Cohen.

HAS TRIED SUICIDE TWICE.

Roentgen Rays Showed Two Bullets, When Only One Was in His Brain.

PARALYZED ON THE RIGHT SIDE.

Chemical Effect of the New Light Is Supposed to Have Caused the Loss of His Hair and Beard.

Bellevue Hospital physicians are puzzled by the strange condition of a young tailor, Henry Cohen by name, who appears to have fallen a victim to the mysterious and unexplained results of X ray experiments, after two ineffectual efforts of his own to end his life with a pistol.

Cohen is now a patient in Ward No. 26, at Bellevue, under the care of Drs. Dow and Bigelow. He is in a lamentable fix, a paralytic, with a bullet in his brain and the hair gradually falling out on the right side of his head and face. The bullet he fired into his head himself. The falling out of his hair is supposed to be due to the action of the X rays. The paralysis followed as an effect of both.

Cohen, who is twenty-five years old, and gives as his address No. 114 Ludlow street, first appeared at Bellevue Hospital, in the latter part of last July, when he was committed to the Prison Ward, of that institution after his first attempt at suicide. He was one of the striking tailors, without food or money, and tired of life. By the cradle of his sick baby, before the face of his wife, he put a bullet into his right temple, and fell to the floor, unconscious.

The physicians at Bellevue probed for the bullet, but without locating it. Later on he was dismissed from the institution, but his condition afterward grew so alarming that his friends had him sent to the German Hospital at Park avenue and Seventy-seventh street.

Professor Jacoby, the eminent specialist, interested himself in the case and made several efforts to locate the bullet in Cohen's brain by means of the X rays. In the course of these experiments a strange thing developed. Instead of one bullet in Cohen's brain, the photographs made in the fierce light of the Roentgen rays showed two. The pistol which he used had only been fired one time. But one chamber was empty. This evidence was positive, and yet the X rays showed two bullets. Professor Jacoby could not explain it—he was afraid to probe for either of the bullets shown, for fear that one might prove a mere reflection, and so Cohen was allowed to leave with the lead still pressing on the sensitive tissues of the brain cell in which it had lodged.